



UNDERWORLD

UNLEASHED

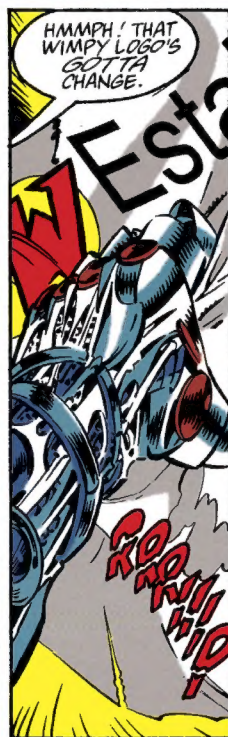
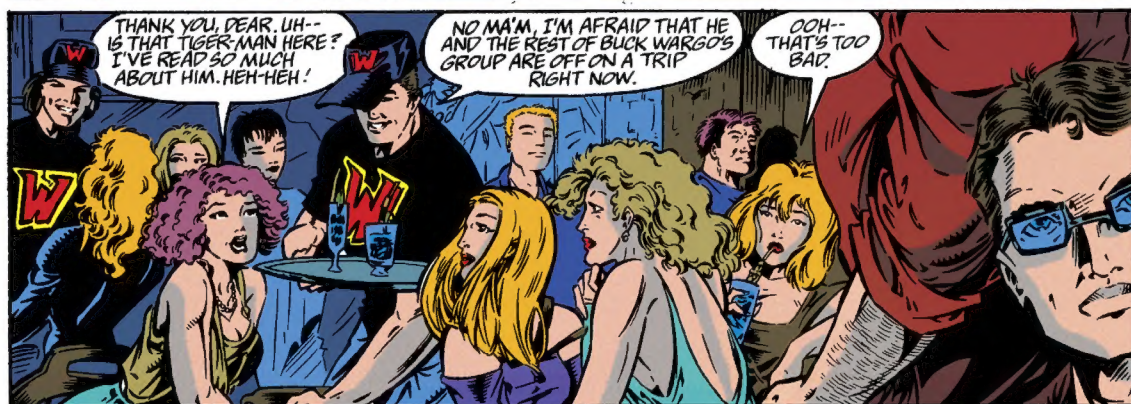
36
MAY 1995

GUY GARDNER
WARREN
RETURNS!



BEAU
CAMPOS
DAVIS

with BAKES
DAVIS

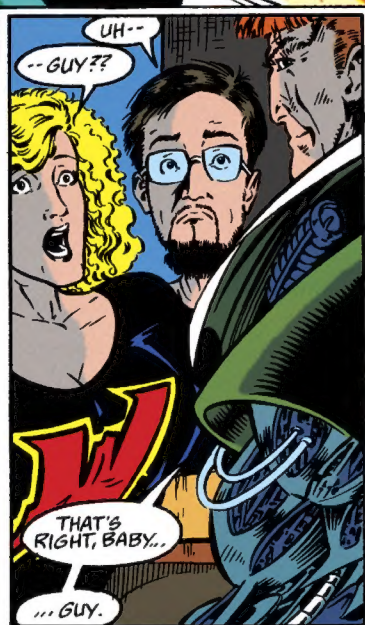


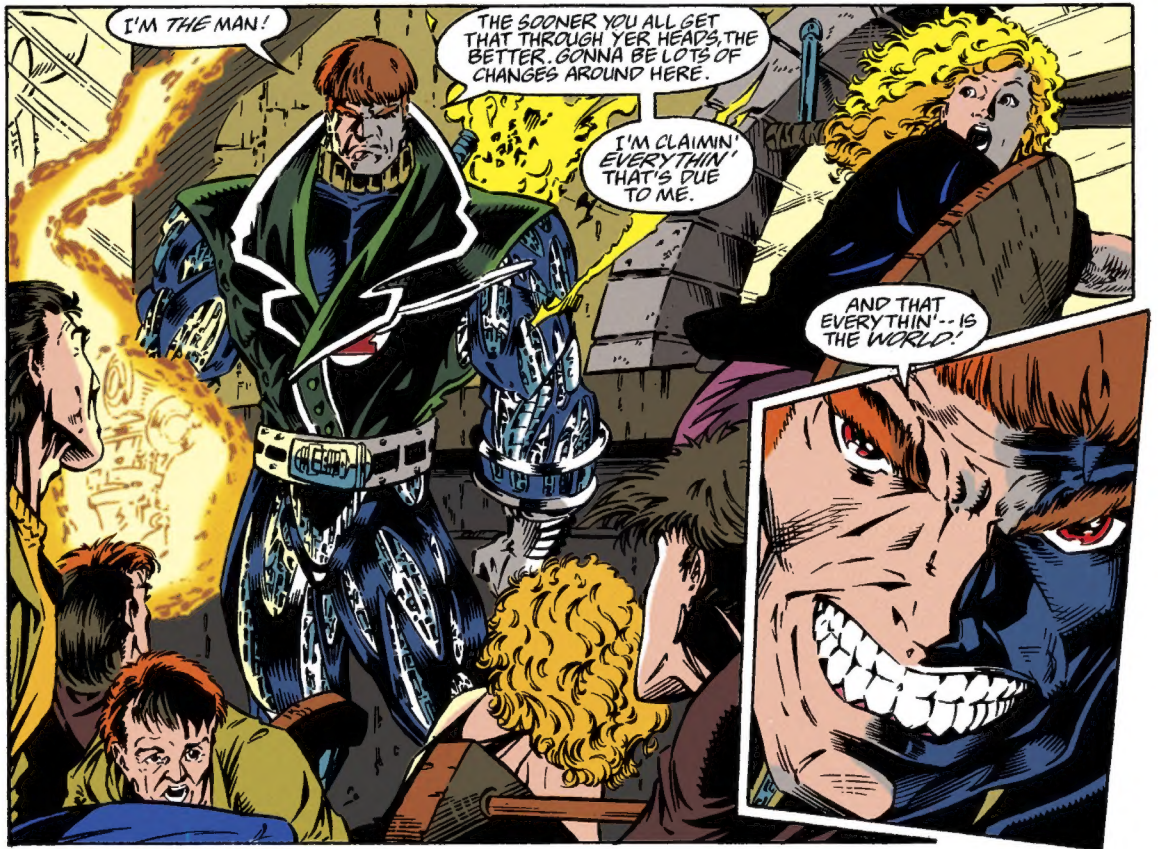
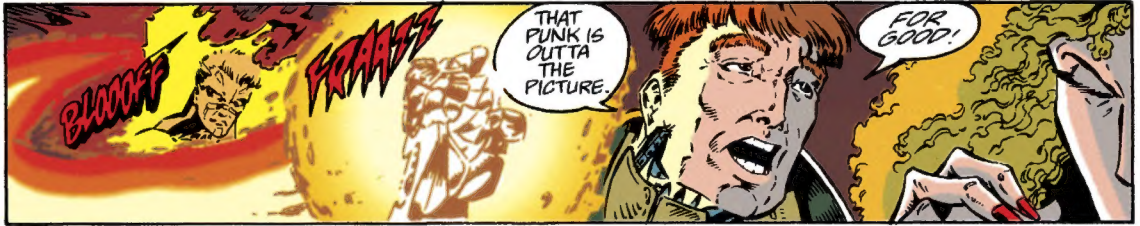
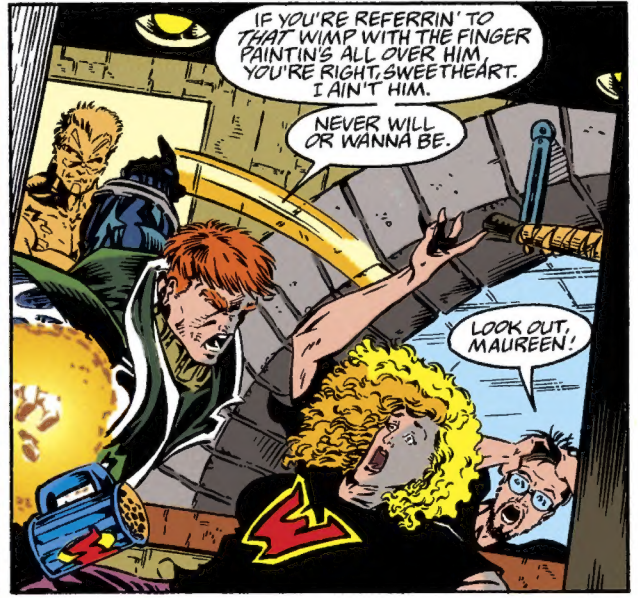
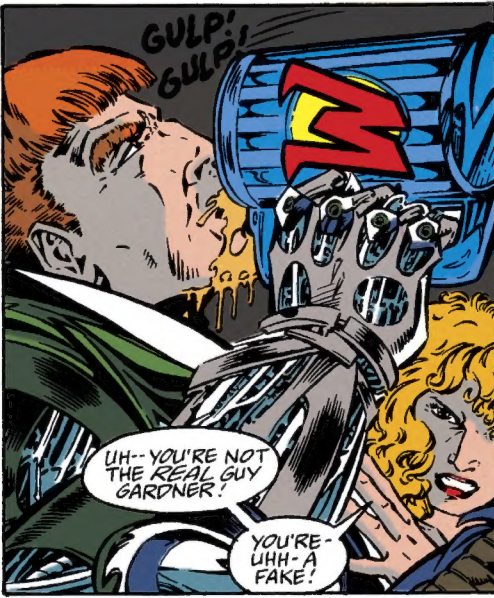


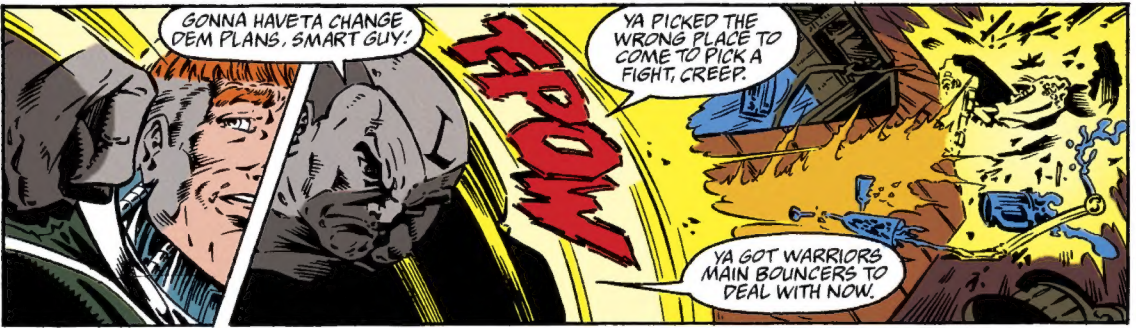
The DARKER Side of EVIL

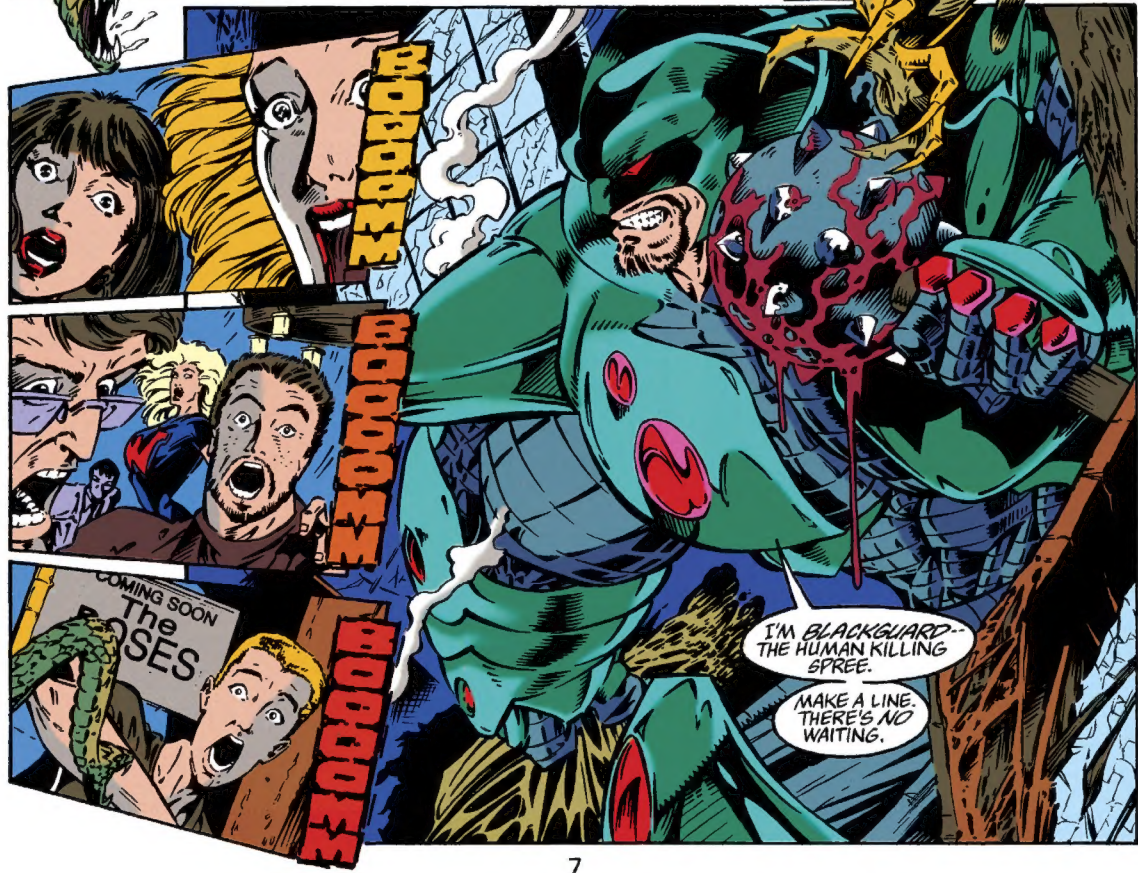
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Pencils-MARC CAMPOS
Inks-DAN DAVIS
Colors-LEE LOUGHRIDGE
Letters-ALBERT de GUZMAN
Edits-EDDIE BERGANZA













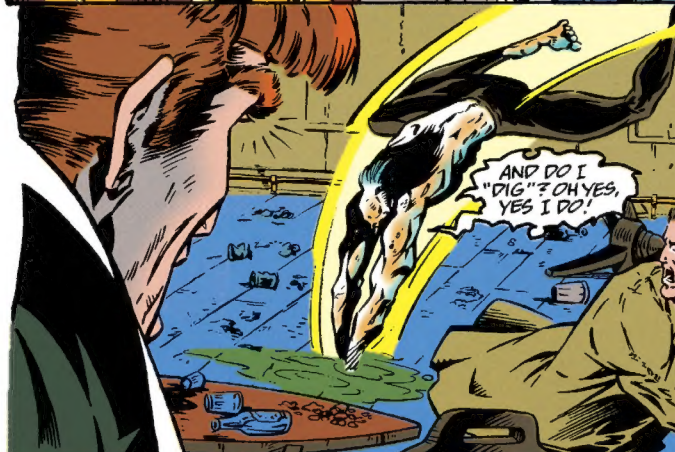
LOOK, "BOOKWORM," I DON'T KNOW WHO SENT YA, BUT I'M CLAIMIN' THIS TURF--

--AND I AIN'T IN A MOOD TO SHARE, YA DIG?

MY BENEFACTOR IS THE GREAT AND GENEROUS NERON, FOOL!

THANKS TO HIM, I HAVE BECOME MUCH MORE THAN I EVER WAS.

NOT ONLY WILL I TAKE THIS "TURF" YOU HAVE FOOLISHLY CLAIMED AS YOUR OWN, I WILL TAKE ALL THE LIVES WITHIN IT!



AND DO I "DIG"? OH YES, YES I DO!



WHERE'D HE--

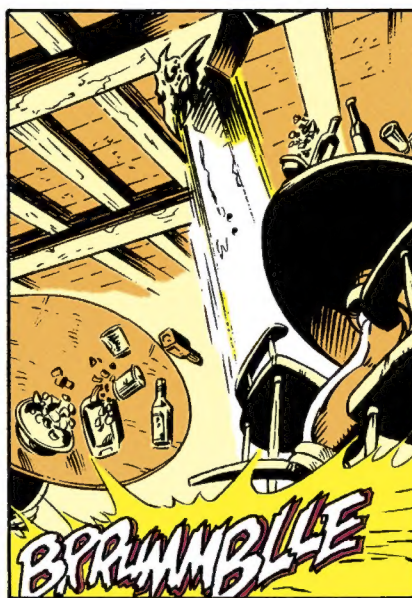
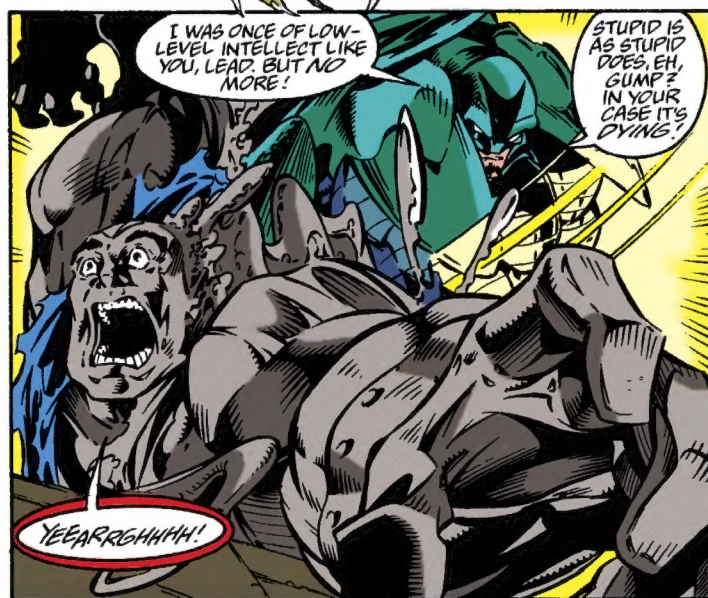
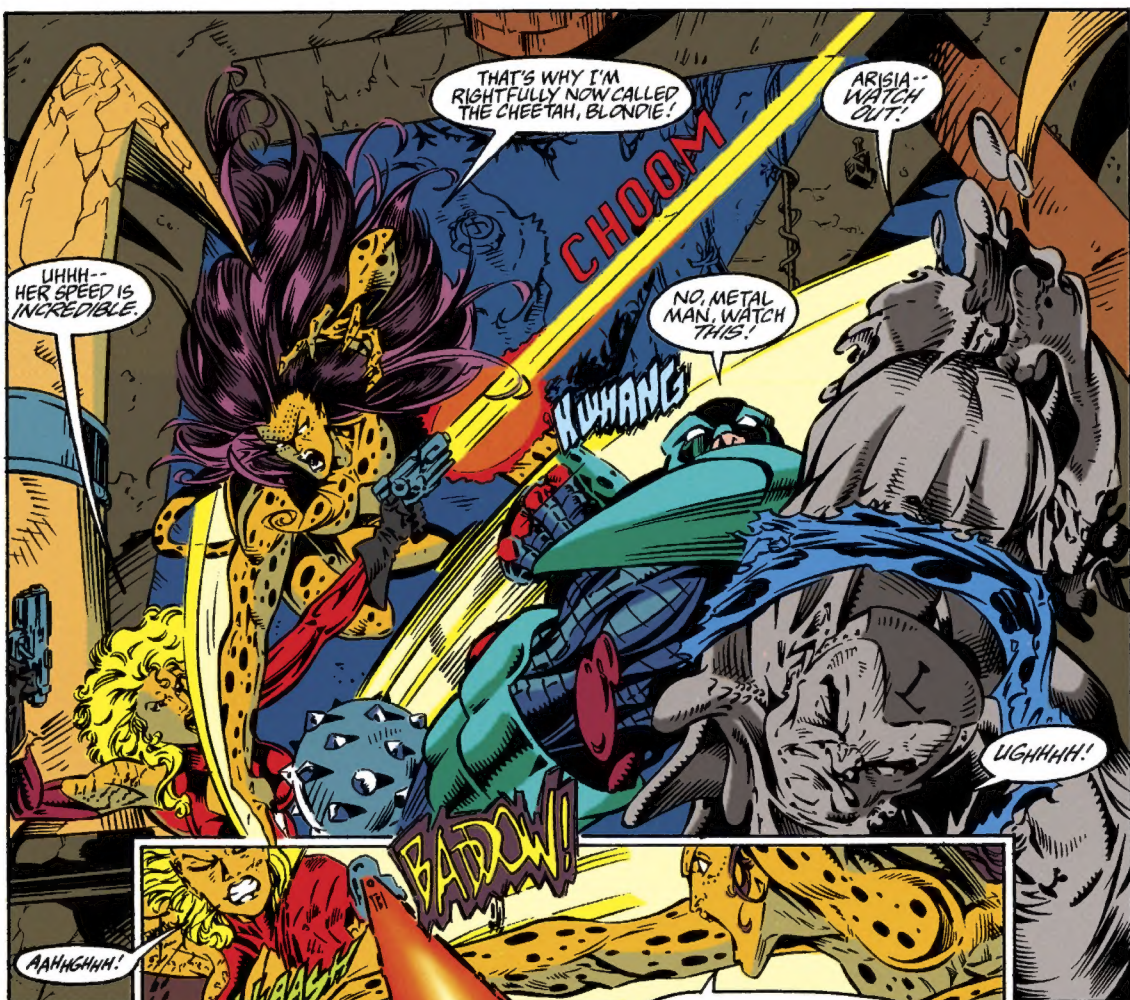
--HEYYY!



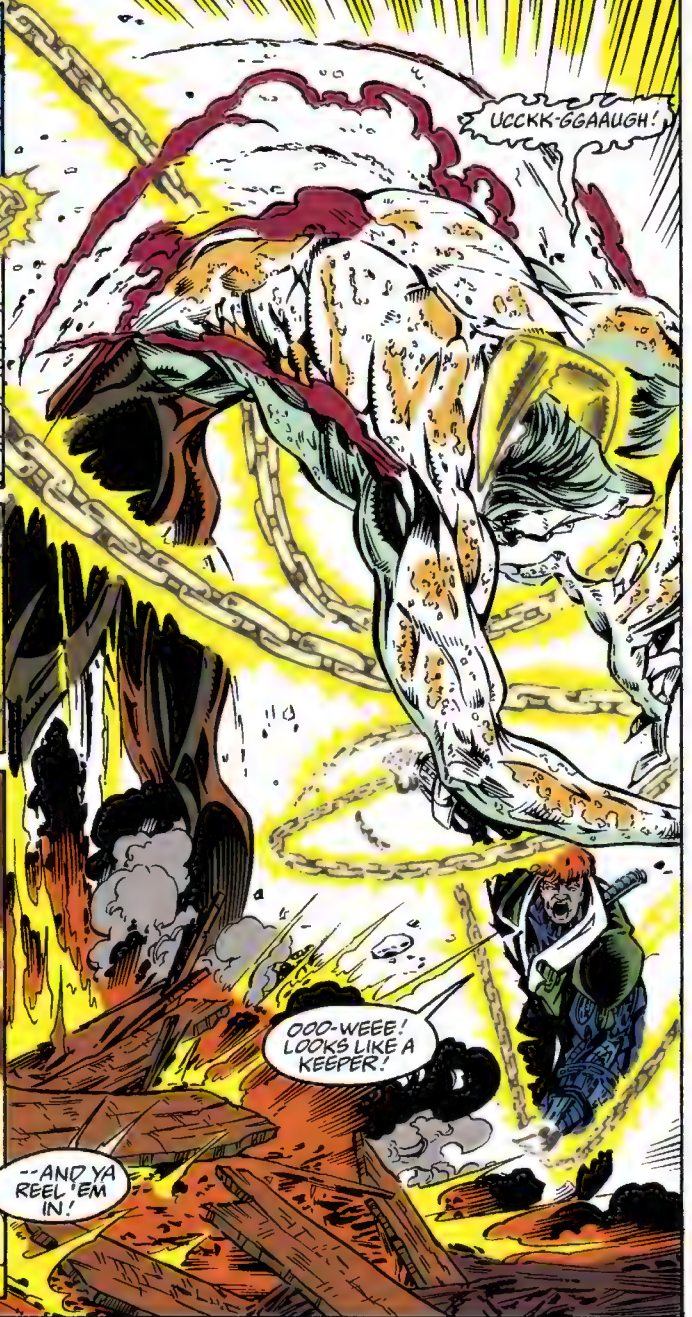
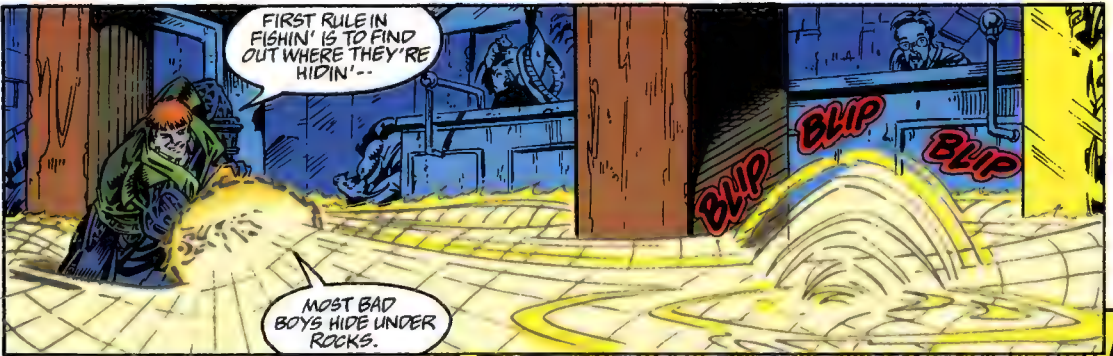
UHH, TED-- THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM.

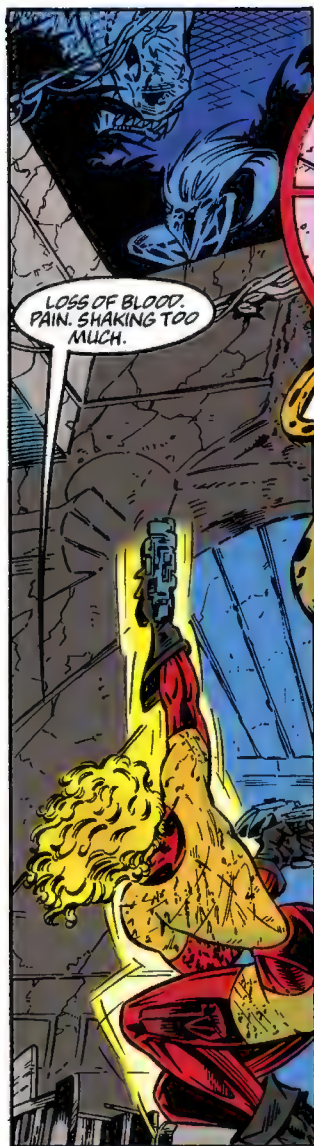
BUDDA BUDDA

JUST KEEP FIRIN' ZINDA. WE GOTTA CLEAR 'EM OUT BEFORE THEY START EATIN' THE CUSTOMERS.

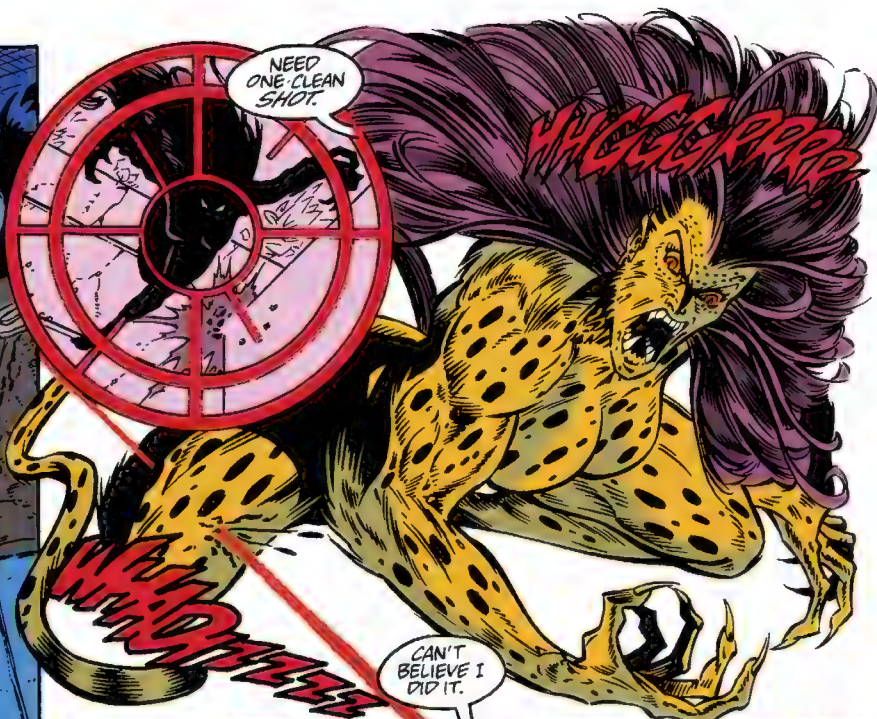








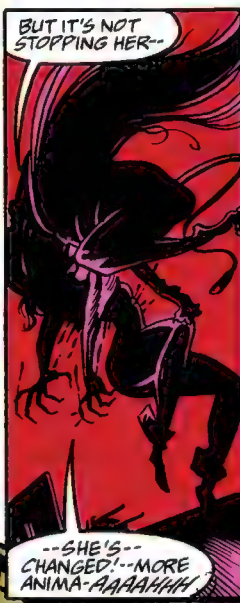
LOSS OF BLOOD.
PAIN. SHAKING TOO
MUCH.



NEED
ONE CLEAN
SHOT.

HGGRRR

CAN'T
BELIEVE I
DID IT.



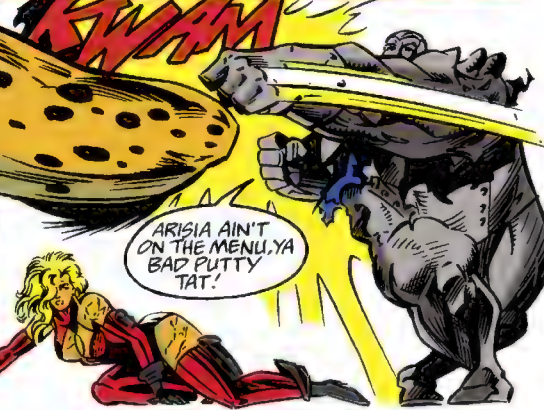
BUT IT'S NOT
STOPPING HER--



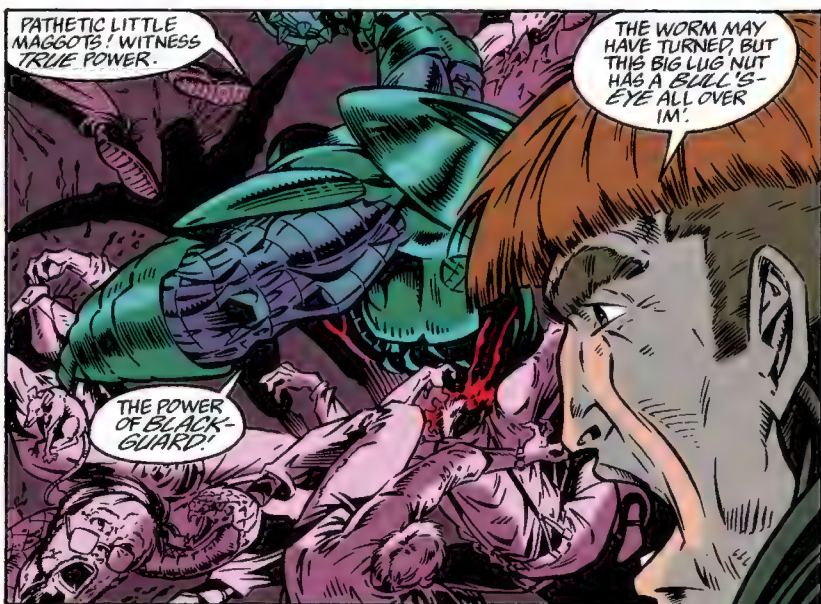
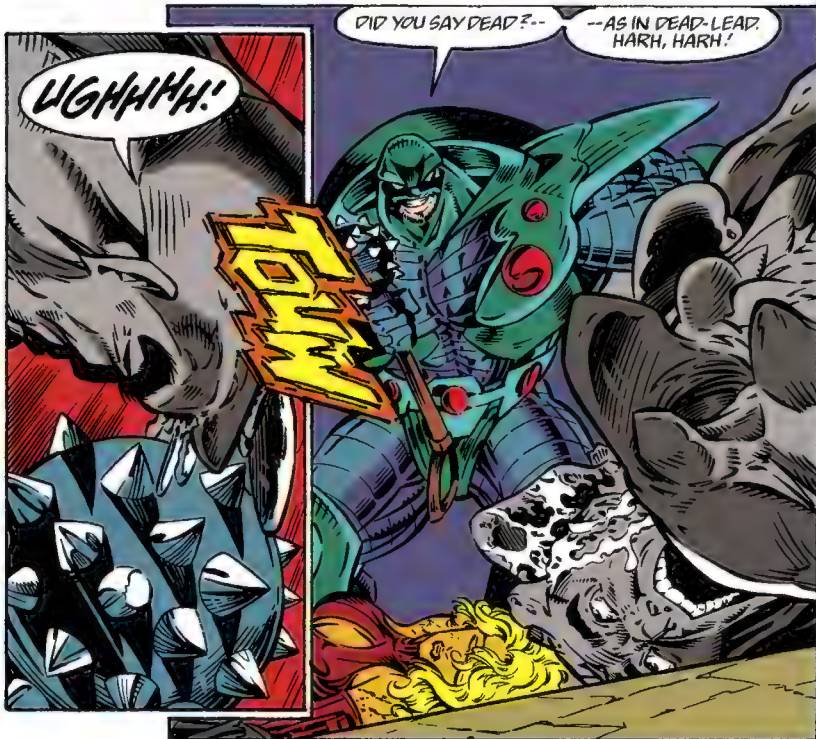
HGGRR- ALLLL
YOURRR BLOOD?
ALLL YOURRR
MEEET!

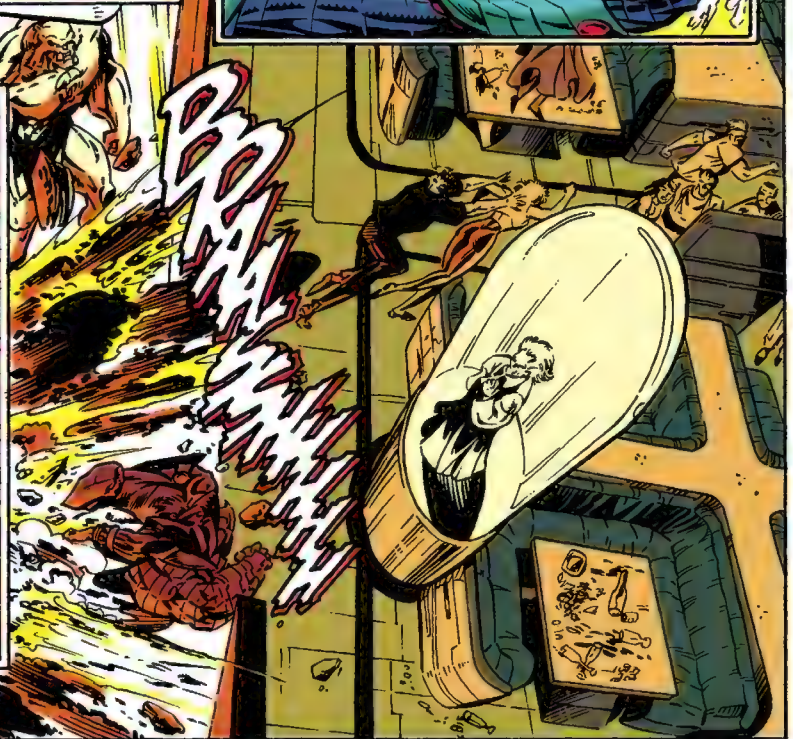
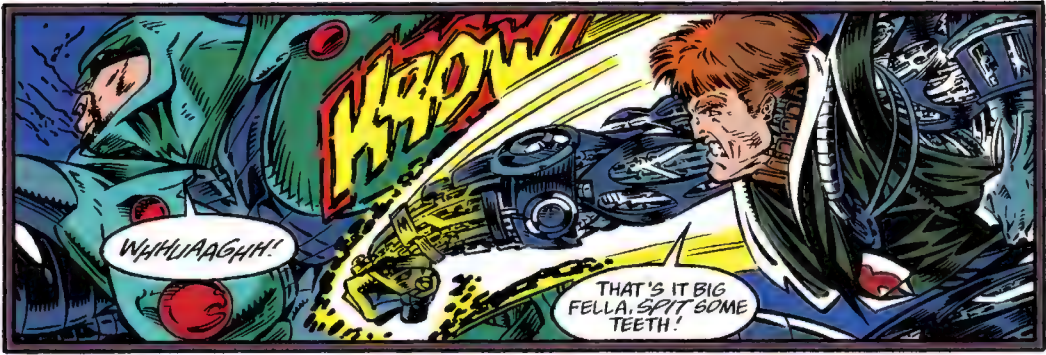


--SHE'S--
CHANGED!--MORE
ANIMA-AAAAHHH



ARISIA AIN'T
ON THE MENU.YA
BAD PUTTY
TAT!





CHEETAH WAS PEAKIN' AT
A PSYCHO ANIMAL LEVEL

I COULD SEE THE
DEEPER SHE GOT
INTO A FRENZY--

--THE DUMBER
SHE GOT.

I WAS ABOUT TO
FIND OUT JUST
HOW DUMB.

HERE, KITTY KITTY.
GOT SOME FRESH
MEAT FOR YA.

AND PEOPLE CALL
ME WILDCAT.
SHEESH. SHE WAS
CUTTIN' UP CUSTOMERS
LIKE THEY WERE CHEESE.

SHE CAME DIVIN' INTO
SUPER-DEEP FREEZE
A-KIPPIN' AND TEARIN'
LIKE SOME AMATEUR
BOXER.

IT SOUNDED LIKE
A THOUSAND MEAT
CLEAVERS IN HIGH
GEAR IN THERE.

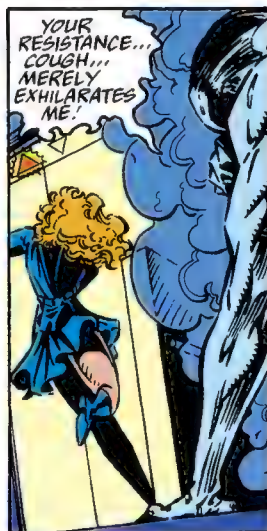
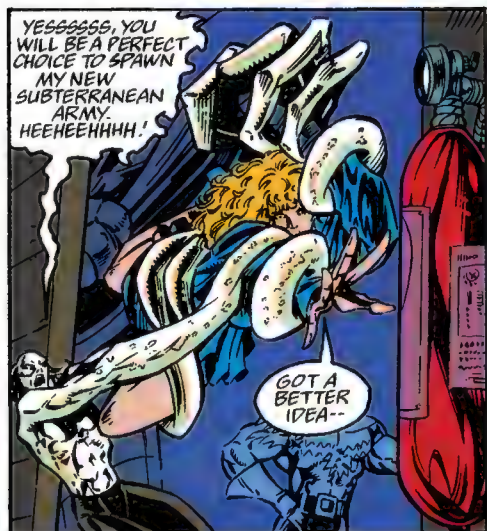
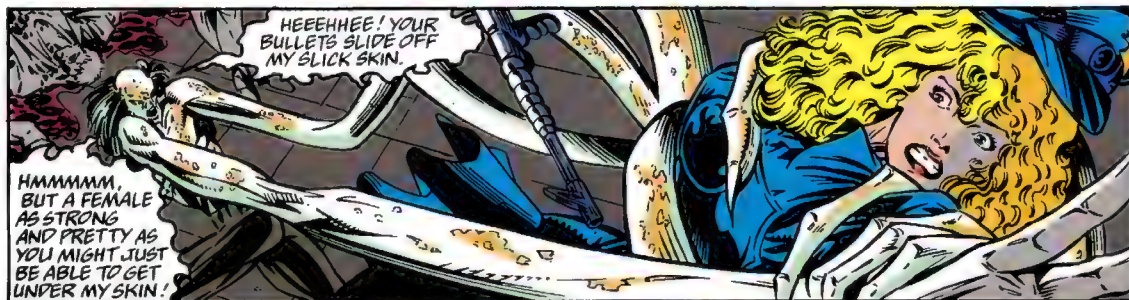
I WAS LOSIN' A LOTTA
BLOOD AND KNEW I
WAS ABOUT TO GO
UNDER.

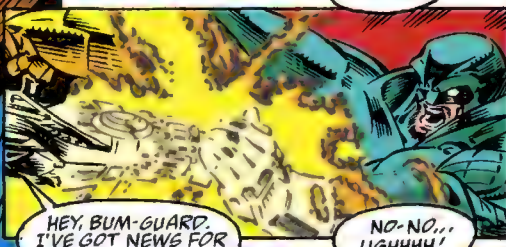
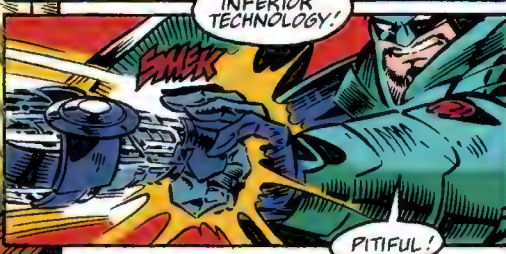
IT TOOK EVERYTHING
I HAD TO CLOSE THAT
FREEZER DOOR. I HIT
THE AUTO-LOCK AND
SHOVED THE 12-INCH-
THICK DOOR SHUT.

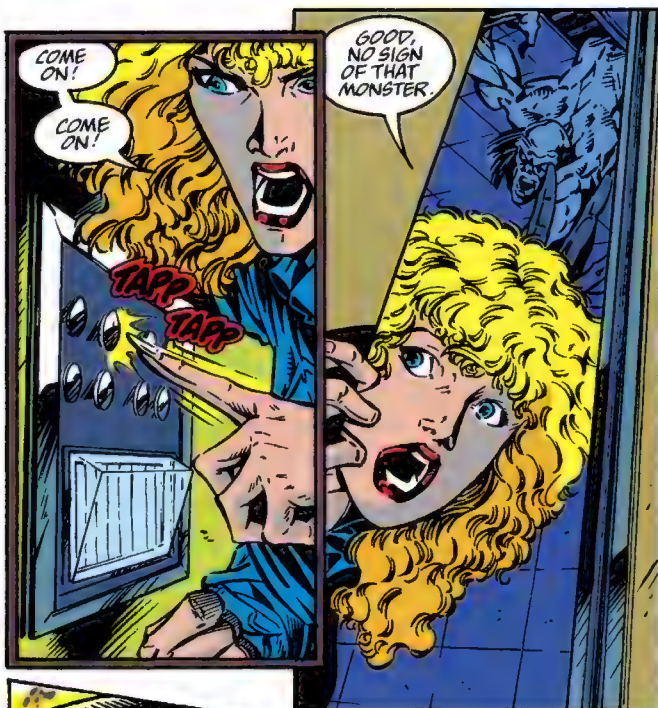
AN' THE LAST THING
I REMEMBERED,
BEFORE I PASSED OUT,
WAS THE SIGHT OF THE
SUBZERO TEMPS
TAKIN' ITS TOLL ON
THAT CRAZY
CAT-DAME.

I TOOK BACK THE NASTY THINGS
I SAID ABOUT THE REAL GUY
MAKIN' US WEAR OUR COSTUMES
FOR THE TOURISTS.

SHE WAS
GONNA BE
ONE COLD
PIECE OF
CATNIP.







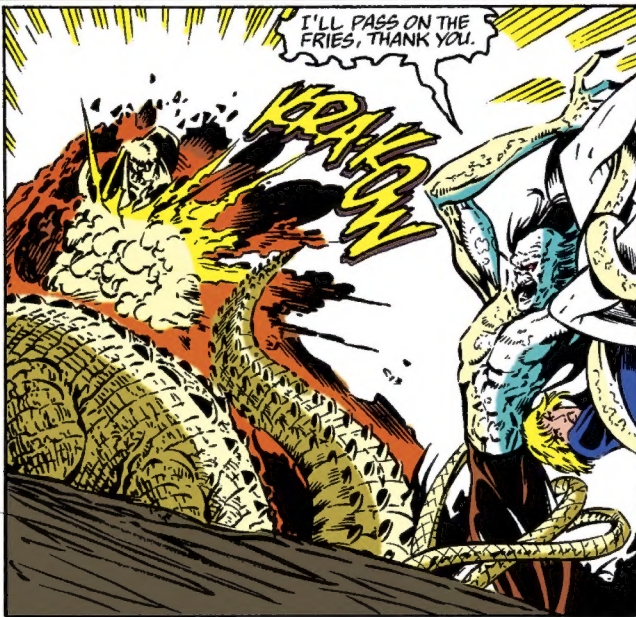


HEHEHHH, NOT SO SMUG NOW, ARE YOU, COWBOY?

I RULE THE EARTH FROM BELOW AS WELL AS ABOVE!



POUNCE



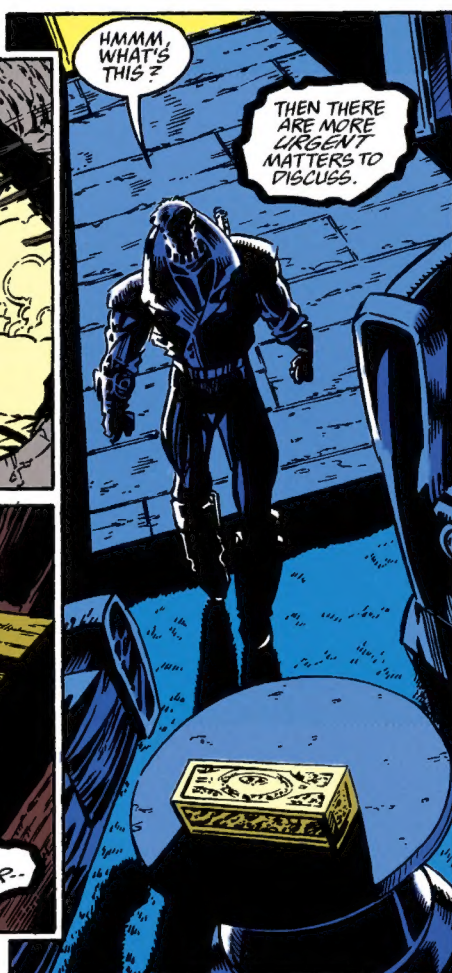


DRAIN HIM FROM
YOUR THOUGHTS, GUY
GARDNER.



NOW
WHAT?

IF YOU CAME
HERE SEEKING POWER--

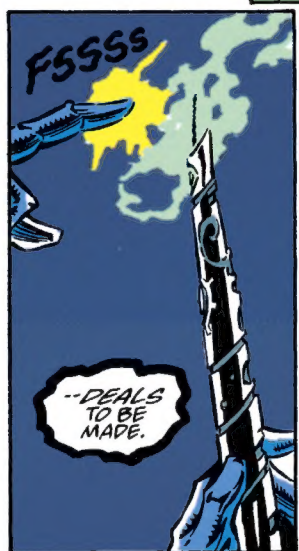


HMMM,
WHAT'S
THIS?

THEN THERE
ARE MORE
URGENT
MATTERS TO
DISCUSS.

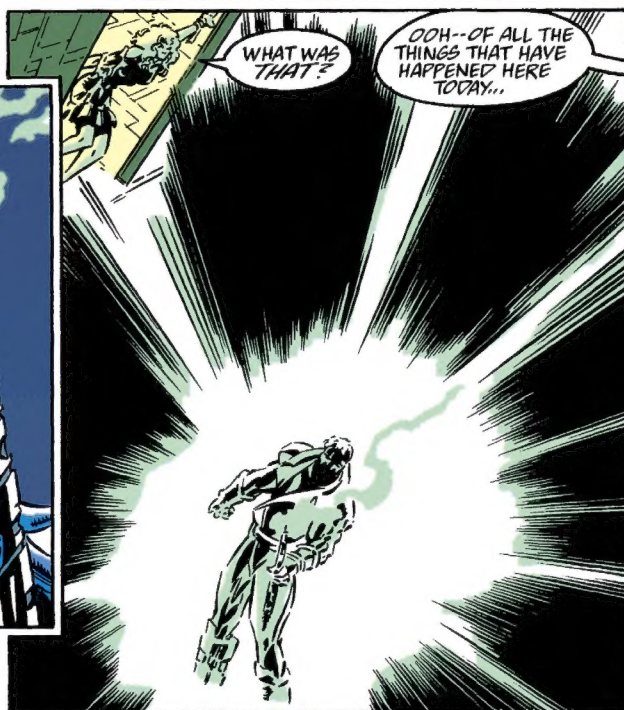


AND MOST
IMPORTANT--



FSSSS

--DEALS
TO BE
MADE.



WHAT WAS
THAT?

OOH--OF ALL THE
THINGS THAT HAVE
HAPPENED HERE
TODAY...



...WHY DID THAT
VOICE FRIGHTEN
ME THE MOST?

Where's WARRIOR? See
DARKSTARS #37 -- then come
back here for the
LAST TEMPTATION OF
GUY GARDNER.

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

